

The Way to Build up Wrangell:
Patronize Wrangell Merchants

ALASKA

SENTINEL.

Money Spent Here is Used Here;
Send it East, and it is Gone

VOL. 6. NO. 6.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1907.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

Department Store

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Jewelry, Photographs, Curios, Kodaks, Newspapers, Books, Periodicals, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Furniture, Carpets, Upholstery, Logging and Mining Equipments, Everything Needed on the Frontier, Everything Suitable for the City. Information in regard to Big Game Hunting Grounds and Scenic Attractions of the Stikine, a Specialty. Transportation Arranged.

We appreciate and thank you for your patronage during the past year, and wish you, one and all, a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

F. MATHESON

General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated journal. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. \$1.50 by mail. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 505 F St., Washington, D. C.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Interpreted Service, 10:30 A. M., Sunday.
Sunday School, 10:40 P. M., Sunday.
Christian Endeavor, 8:30 P. M., Sunday.
English Service, 7:30 P. M., Sunday.
Midweek Interpreted Service, 7:30 P. M., Wednesday.
Midweek English Service, 7:30 P. M., Friday.
Library Association meeting in library rooms the first Tuesday in each month at 7:30 P. M.
J. S. CLARK, Pastor.

ST. PHILIP'S-EPISCOPAL
Holy Communion, first Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M.
Morning Prayer (Other Sundays) Interpreted for Natives, 10:30 A. M.
Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30 A. M.
Bible School, 2:00 P. M.
Vespers-Native service, 5:30 P. M.
Service in Norwegian about every fourth Sunday at 4:30 P. M.
Evening Prayer and service, 7:30 P. M.
Lenten. Aid every second Tuesday evening.
Native prayer meeting each Wednesday evening.
Service of Song, Friday evening, 7:30.
Native Choir, Saturday evening.
Free Night School every evening, except Sat.
HARRY P. OLSEN, Rector.

SALVATION ARMY
Bible Meeting, Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P. M.
Knee Drill, Sunday morning, 10:30 A. M.
Service at Jail, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.
Sunday school, 2:00 P. M.
Regular service, Sunday evening, 7:00.
THOS. T. ALLEN, Corps Commander.
HARRY P. OLSEN, Sergeant-Major.
ROBT SMITH, Adjutant.

ROBERT W. JENNINGS

Attorney at Law

JUNEAU, ALASKA

Stickine Tribe No. 5
Imp. O. R. M.
Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sejourning chiefs always welcomed.
A. V. R. SNYDER, C. of R.

SALMAGUNDI

Mining Location Notices kept in stock for sale at SENTINEL office.

Fresh Bread on sale at Sinclair's store or at my home on Stikine Avenue. Pies and cakes to order. Miss LINHART.

Sunday last was the shortest day of the year.

Adj. Robt. Smith returned home on the Jefferson from up the way.

Umbrellas repaired. Leave at Patenaude's barber shop.

Dance the Old Year out and the New Year in. Red Men's Hall, Dec. 31.

K. J. Johansen and N. J. Svindeth came in from Ideal Cove, Saturday.

Capt. L. M. Holstad was down with a lot of fine herring and cod in the Ragnhild last week.

Take your prescriptions to the Baker Drug Co. 1010ft.

Bishop Rowe passed through on the Seattle on his way home from Berkeley, California.

Surveyor Whitfield left on the Jefferson for Ketchikan, to spend Christmas with his family.

Fred Breyman and others came in to spend Christmas from Marble Creek and other west coast points.

Miss Laura Anderson returned on the last Seattle from Ketchikan, where she has been visiting relatives.

Don't forget the big mask ball at the Red Men's Hall, New Years Eve. It is to be the last dance of the year.

Peter Taube, L. M. Whittier and R. Weir came up on the Seattle last week, and have gone out on the west coast to do some prospecting.

The Salem Elklet is authority for the statement that "single life is bliss; but married life is still blisier."

W. G. Thomas has been carrying his right arm in a sling for some days, the result of a fall by which the shoulder was severely sprained.

Woodbridge & Lowery, the Ham Island marble kings, came into town a week or so ago, to spend the holidays. They have been trapping some, and had several nice marten skins.

Capt. B. Fossness, keeper of Lincoln Rock Light, came up Sunday and returned Monday, having fair wind both directions. He says the weather has been unusually rough at the lighthouse the past few months. One of the assistant keepers was recently attacked by a bear, while hunting, but evaded old Bruin and made the rock in safety. He now has a pet bear, Capt. Fossness having procured one while in town.

WILL BEGIN DEVELOPMENT

Wrangell Garnet Ledge is to be Worked Next Spring

Miss Anna E. Durkee, general manager of the Alaska Garnet Mining and Manufacturing Co., Inc., arrived here on the last Jefferson from the south, on business connected with the development of the garnet ledge at the mouth of the Stikine.

It will be remembered that Miss Durkee negotiated for the purchase of this property during the summer of 1906, and later, representing the above-named organization, took the property over, and is now applying for a patent.

To a reporter, Miss Durkee said that a great demand exists for the crystals, when made into jewelry, especially in England, where people think Alaska is almost the end of the earth, and anything in the nature of a souvenir from here is highly prized. The company is composed wholly of women, and comprises some of the most notable and successful business and professional women of the country.

The most laudable feature of this company is that there is to be no misrepresentation whatever. The crystals will be made into hat pins, watch fobs, etc., by the company's own lapidaries and jewelers and sold, not as rubies, but as Almondine garnets, which they are pronounced by geologists.

A survey of the property is to be made immediately, after which a patent will be applied for. A crew of men will be put to work in the spring, and the ledge will then be opened and worked on a large scale. We wish the ladies all kinds of good success, as we realize that the development of this property will be of inestimable benefit to this town and neighborhood.

Next Wednesday write it 1908.

For the Young and Old, Christmas Gift-giving is Sentimentally Beautiful. A Gift of our Cut Glass Perfumery Suggests Love and Good Wishes. Come and see us. We have Many Things to Show You

PASSING OF ROBT. REID

Another Alaska Pioneer Taken to His Reward

The old settlers of Alaska, the sturdy pioneers who, braving the dangers of the long ago, came from the four winds to hew through the forest a path for the approaching population and civilization of this wild country, are falling beneath the Juggernaut of time.

The SENTINEL had gone to press last week, December 18, 1907, when the intelligence was flashed over the wires from Victoria, B. C., that "Robt. Reid died this morning. Remains will be shipped to Ste. Philomene, Quebec." The news spread rapidly, and, although his weak condition was known and his death expected momentarily, fell like a pall over this little community, where he was universally known and highly respected. Every flag in town was flown at half-staff, and other marks of respect were shown to the memory of this good man who has gone from our midst forever.

Generous to a fault, kind and sympathetic by nature, many were the acts of love and good cheer unostentatiously performed by Bob Reid. He was the embodiment of honesty, his word of honor being "as good as his note." We might go on at length to recite instances to bear out our statements, but that is unnecessary, as every person who will be affected by the news of his death knows that what we have said in this regard, is true.

Deceased was a native of Quebec, and at the time of his death was about 68 years of age, remaining a Canadian subject up to his death. He came to this section, from Montana, in 1874, going into the Cassiar region, where he stayed until about 1901, except for about one year spent in Honduras. About 1901 he came to Wrangell and engaged in general merchandising with Rufus Sylvester. After his partner's death he sold the business and bought the wharf, and sold it just a few months ago. Some years ago Mr. Reid was married in Quebec, his wife dying about a year ago.

Following are resolutions of respect adopted by Wrangell Chamber of Commerce, of which deceased was a charter member:

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

HALL OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, WRANGELL, ALASKA, 12-20, '07.

Whereas, the Great Creator and Ruler of the universe, has seen it wise to remove from this life our old neighbor and fellow member

ROBERT REID

and, Whereas, deceased was a man of noble impulses, a stirring, energetic, business man, kind hearted to a fault, generous to an extent that his willing hand ever went to his purse to aid those in want or distress, naturally he ingratiated himself in the hearts of all those with whom he came in contact and had dealings; and

Whereas, through the death of Mr. Reid this Chamber has lost a valued and esteemed member, who was always ready and willing to lend his aid in the upbuilding of the town and community in which he made his home for so many years; therefore, be it

Resolved, that we deeply deplore the loss of our fellow member, whose presence always brought cheer to us in our labors;

Resolved, that our hall be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in honor of our departed member;

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon our records, that a copy be sent to the brother of deceased at Quebec, a copy be furnished Columbia Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., at Victoria, B. C., and that it be published in our local paper.

Resolved, that this Chamber do now adjourn out of respect to Robert Reid, deceased.

A. V. R. SNYDER
E. P. LYNCH
L. C. PATENAUDE,
Committee.

\$100 REWARD

I will pay One Hundred Dollars for the recovery of Photo Plates lost by the Boundary Survey party in Bradford River, about seven miles from its mouth. Spot marked by broken canoe on bank. For further particulars, apply to F. MATHESON.

THE CITY STORE

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor

Wishes all of its Friends and Patrons a

Happy and Prosperous NEW YEAR

Just Received a Large Shipment of

Blankets, Sheets, Towels, White Goods, Flannels, Calicos, Gingham

LADIES' AND GENTS' HOSE AND UNDERWEAR

BOOTS AND SHOES

TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. BEWARE OF FIRE!
RENEW YOUR PIPES AND ROOF PLATES

Hot Blast Stoves and Gasoline Tanks Made to Order

Large Stock of Guns and Ammunition
ALWAYS ON HAND

St. Michael Trading Company

TRADERS AND TRAPPERS

Louis Levy, representing Joseph Ullman, New York, pays highest prices for furs. 1121ft

YOUR LAST CHANCE

This is the last issue of the SENTINEL for 1907. January 1st occurs next Wednesday, and on that date the price of our clubbing offer goes up to \$2.50. So if you have paid in advance for this paper and want the three magazines, give us ten cents and we will send them for a year. Here is the offer:
Spare Moments, a 40- to 60-page magazine. Regular yearly price, \$3.50.
Mothers' Magazine, a fine help for the mother. Regular yearly price, \$3.50.
Dressmaking at Home, the finest guide to correct dressing. Regular price, \$5.00.
Alaska Sentinel, 28 columns of local weekly news. Regular yearly price, 2.00.
Total.....\$15.50
Special price until January 1, 1908.....\$1.00
Amount saved by subscribing now.....\$1.50

E. M. Callahan came in Thursday from a trapping trip, with the skins of one bear, one wolf, one lynx, five marten and six weasels.

"Waltz Me Around Again, Willie." "Sure! if you go to the Masquerade at Red Men's Hall, New Years Eve. It's going to be a hummer."

Brilly Fletcher has just completed for Frank Spaulding a 22-foot dory of late model, in which Frank will install a four horsepower engine.

J. A. Mason did not show up as expected last week. He is now expected on the Cottage City, but will probably not get here until he arrives.

They say that two Wrangell young men placed a wager on having the dirtiest feet. Dr. Sh— we will not give the name of the winner. Ask Me.

Philip Haught and Charley Olsen came in Saturday evening from Etolin Island, where they have been trapping. They did not have extra good luck.

Carrie Nation says she will not kiss any man who chews tobacco. Wonder how much the tobacco trust paid her for saying it?

One Half Off on Christmas Goods

THE BAKER DRUG CO.

The McKay boys came in last week from Bradford Canal to spend the holidays. They brought in several marten skins and one wolverine.

A 24x7 foot skiff, brand new, has been left with me to sell. \$30 will buy it. Just the thing for seining.

GEO. SNYDER.

A dance which was to have been held at the hotel last Wednesday in honor of Serat. Williams and family, who were leaving, was called off out of respect for Robt. Reid, whose death was that day announced.

Geo. L. Anderson, who forged the name of Lemon Swain to a check for \$16.35 and passed same on I. Frohman about three weeks ago, was given a hearing Thursday evening last, and was bound over to the grand jury. Marshal Grant took him to Juneau on the Jefferson, Friday night.

An exchange has a column article on "How to serve a banquet at \$100 a plate." We would suggest, however, that the article in question was of very little interest to the SENTINEL man. All that is troubling us is how to get three "squares" a day and pay for them by delinquent subscriptions.

This office thanks Eagle Brewing Co., Juneau; S. L. Hogue, Petersburg; and Sinclair, Matheson, Wheeler, and Baker Wrangell for nice 1908 calendars.

THE
WILLIAMSON HAFNER CO
OUR CUTS TALK
ENGRAVERS-PRINTERS
DENVER

McCALL PATTERNS
10 15
NONE HIGHER

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
50 YEAR
INCLUDING A FREE PATTERN

There are more McCall Patterns sold in the United States than of any other make of patterns. This is on account of their accuracy and simplicity. McCall's Magazine, The Queen of Fashion, has more subscribers than any other Ladies Magazine. One year's subscription, 12 numbers costs 25 cents. Latest number, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall Pattern free. Satisfaction or money refunded.

Lady Agents Wanted. Handmade premiums or retail sales. Write to: Editor, McCall's Magazine, 110 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. (showing you money sent free). Address THE McCALL CO., New York.

SUBSCRIBE

HOLIDAY GIFTS

SANTA CLAUS SLOW BUT SURE
Come and See Our Latest Arrivals
WRANGELL DRUG COMPANY

Just What You Want. Inexpensive Gifts for Both Ladies and Gentlemen—and some Very Fine Ones. Fine Military Brushes, Ebony and Rosewood Mirrors, Leather Goods, Fountain Pens, Eaton-Hurlburt Stationery, Mankure Sets

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

The Washington State people seem to think the Hindoo is a Hoodoo.

It appears that an automobile can run over a cow and turn turtle without even turning the cow.

Riches do not always take wings and fly away. Sometimes they take fire and lose themselves in water.

The transfer of the Congo from King Leopold to a soulless corporation is generally looked upon as a change for the better.

The Seattle (Wash.) thief who was shot nine times by a detective is now in a position to make a noise like a lead mine.

The Medical Journal says: "Surgeons everywhere are declining to remove the vermiform appendix." Why not be more specific? Where, for instance?

The Salt Lake Tribune thinks "a real gentleman forgets the clothes he wears." The would-be gentleman, we suppose, merely forgets to pay for them.

There are \$1,722 people in the prisons of the United States. Most of them are not gentlemen who took liberties with stock belonging to other people.

"The Fool Hath Said in His Heart, 'There is No God.'" is the title of one of the new plays. We have been unable to learn why the author left out the rest of the Bible.

President Castro of Venezuela, who has fined an asphalt company about \$4,000,000 bolivars, may have an ambition to be the Kenesaw Mountain Landis of South America.

Joe Akkiojoglan, a Turk, has had his name changed in New York to Joe White—White being the English of Akkiojoglan. Reasonable people will not be likely to blame Joe for his desire to save wear and tear.

When a Pennsylvania woman was told a few days ago that her husband had committed suicide she exclaimed, "Thank God!" We take it for granted that she will not wear mourning, ever if black is becoming to her.

One of the ministers declares that a woman has no sense when she is in love. Of course a man always retains full possession of his reasoning faculties when he has become convinced that some woman with an up-turned nose and a raspy voice is an angel.

The slump in stocks is said to have made it necessary for a lot of New York millionaires to sell their automobiles. We haven't heard that it has been necessary for any of the Kansas farmers to pawn their touring cars. Hence there is no reason to be frightened.

According to Sir James Crichton-Browne the English people are threatened with extinction because they do not eat enough. Nobody who has ever seen an average Englishman with a square meal in front of him in this country will share Sir James' fears on that score.

An Eastern paper tells how five sharks lined up and chased a sturgeon until they were driven off by a colored woman and her grandchildren who protected the fugitive in his retreat. It was a narrow escape for the sturgeon, and he must have reflected on it gratefully while he was being cooked and eaten by his deliverers.

Another vessel of historic name and deeds has been stricken from the naval register and will be sold. This is the old Saratoga, built at the navy-yard at Kittery, Me., in 1842. The vessel was named for the eighteen-gun sloop of war Saratoga, which served gallantly in the Revolution, and went down in a gale in 1870. The new Saratoga, after serving as the flagship of a squadron engaged in suppressing the slave-trade on the African coast, was sent to help blockade the eastern coast of Mexico during the Mexican War. But it was because of its part in a most important act of peace that the old vessel will be best remembered. The Saratoga was sent to the Orient after the Mexican War, and joined the fleet of Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry, who had gone to Japan to deliver the famous letter which opened Japan to the outside world. The vessel again returned to Japan in 1854, when the treaty of amity and commerce was signed.

It is pleasing as well as encouraging to read of the prompt and effective manner in which the good people of Kremmling, Colo., have solved the affinity problem, so far as they have come in contact with it up to this date. Recently a delegation of Kremmling citizens waited upon a certain clergyman, who at the time was dwelling with a woman not his wife, dragged him outdoors, horsewhipped him until he begged for mercy, and then led him to his home a mile away, where he was told to remain with his wife and two children under pain of more summary punishment. It is safe to say that this particular gentleman will not be troubled with the affinity mania

again; in fact, he pledged himself to resist it henceforth, and to be content with the woman he had chosen as his wife. And it goes without saying that the affinity disease will not spread in the neighborhood of Kremmling. Whatever may be the yearning toward affluence in that quarter it is likely to be overcome by the memory of the horsewhipping endured in behalf of his ideal by this minister. Society in Kremmling does not pretend to be as far advanced as society in some of the older parts of the country, but, in a crude sort of way, it entertains certain beliefs with regard to the morality and the proprieties which might well be entertained in all communities. We are very well aware that advocates of complete liberty of action, such as Professor Herron and Maxim Gorky, and opponents of the marriage state generally, will regard the good people of Kremmling as a lot of narrow-minded bigots, if not a lot of barbarians. Some of the advanced socialist playwrights and novelists, the apologists for the Herrons and the Gorkys, may be excited when they hear of this case to inaugurate a new literary crusade against the "American hypocrites." This cannot be helped, nor can it be explained altogether to the satisfaction of our critics or ourselves. It is not necessary to go into it here. Let it suffice that whether we are consistent or not, there is no confusion in the American mind with regard to the proper classification of those who strive to excuse wife desertion and home desecration on the ground of soul affinity. The American people may be far from being as moral as they might be, but they do not confuse idealism with dirt and when the libertine attempts to excuse himself on the ground that he is simply searching for a kindred soul he is likely at any time to get what the erring preacher got at Kremmling, Colo. where we are weak in this matter—where we are inexcusably weak—is that we do not as a people apply the Kremmling method to the solution of the affinity problem more frequently. We could, if we would, by a wise application of a horsewhip, or a bed slat, prevent many a man and woman, and many a happy home, from going to ruin.

THE SHORT NOSES.

Something to Be Said in Favor of Those Who Wear Them.

"Physiognomists tell us that the big nosed people do the world's work," said a short nosed man the other day, "and they generally add a lot of rubbish about Napoleon's big nose and how he always selected big nosed men to carry out daring undertakings. 'That Napoleon story was invented by some one with a nose like Cyrano de Bergerac, who wanted an excuse for his proboscis and therefore pretended that his nose was but the introduction to a massive, imposing character. It is true that a big nose is sometimes indicative of firmness and determination, but only when it is associated with a strong jaw and long chin. A big nose with a retiring chin is almost idiotic in the expression it gives to the countenance. Every cartoonist knows this. Whenever you see a cartoon of a society dude it shows a long nose and a small chin. 'But there is something to be said in favor of the short noses. The short nose shows wit, imagination, tact, judgment, discretion. Socrates had a snub nose, and of the lively imaginative writers in almost any language a considerable proportion was short nosed people. Long nosed men may do their share of the world's work, but the short noses write the clever books and the entertaining plays. If Shakespeare had had a nose like the Duke of Wellington, do you ever suppose that he would have written the 'Merry Wives of Windsor?' He might have been a successful theater manager, but would never have become a literary artist."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

What the Mexicans Eat. Poor Mexicans—and the great majority are poor still, though the world is bettering for them—eat corn cakes (tortillas) and beans; those in "moderate circumstances" eat wheat bread and fresh meat nowadays, and so do the workmen whose wages make those luxuries possible. The well-to-do buy American hams, bacon, salt, smoked or pickled fish, etc., but as yet stick pretty closely to Spanish wines and Spanish canned meats.

Mexico can not be called a butter-consuming country, as bread is commonly eaten without butter. Lard is its substitute to a great extent, where it has a substitute. Nevertheless the use of butter is increasing among Mexicans themselves, and the foreign population, especially the Americans, constitute a growing demand for butter that does not seem to be met by the starting of small dairy farms near cities, mining camps, etc.

More than three-fourths of the butter imported comes from the United States, Spain and Denmark supplying nearly all the remainder. It is imported mainly in cans, but the importation of fresh butter in rolls from the dairies in the lower Mississippi valley region has been steadily increasing.

Not So Religious. "But if it is true that she had been attending church regularly, must you not admit that in the matter of religion she is a close observer?" "Say, rather, a 'clothes observer.' She simply goes to church to observe the clothes of the other women."—Philadelphia Press.

The success of a scheme depends largely upon the cleverness of the agents employed.

History of Thanksgiving Day



This festival is of Puritan origin, though the custom of giving thanks for favors of the field and stall has prevailed as far back as written records go; with the Greeks and even the Egyptians in their feasts to Demeter and Isis, with the Romans in their Cerealia, and with the Jews in their Feast of Tabernacles. Coming down to more modern times, we read of public thanksgivings in Germany, Holland, and in England, the recollection of whose "Harvest Home," perhaps, inspired the Puritans to inaugurate the custom.

Though pious and devout, our New England ancestors were yet rigid non-conformists, hence their rejection of Christmas as a relic of popery; yet the yearning of the heart for a religious and family festival had to be satisfied, and so they instituted Thanksgiving Day, which they appointed after the gathering in of the harvest, when the main work of the year being accomplished, families sundried might assemble in the homes of their elders and give themselves up to a short season of solemnity and mirth.

The first Thanksgiving, according to the well-credited chronicler, Edward Winslow, was held in 1621, ten months after the landing of the Pilgrims, when, the crops being garnered, they felt springing up within their hearts a feeling of praise and thanksgiving. It lasted almost a week, and was participated in by King Massasoit and ninety of his braves, who were feasted and entertained for three days, the newcomers showing their guests their proficiency in arms, expertness in wrestling, etc. But we may imagine that the feelings of the Pale Faces were not wholly mirthful as they departed before these grim and stolid Red Men. To show their prowess in turn, "the Indians went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed on the Governor and upon Captain Miles Standish and others," a fine contribution to the feast.

But, although thus inaugurated, the custom was not thoroughly established for some time. Days of thanksgiving were appointed in the different colonies by different Governors for various occurrences—the safe arrival of ships bringing loved relatives, provisions, etc.; for seasonable weather, rain after long droughts, and safe deliveries from perils and foes. These, of course, were at different periods, but most of them occurred in October or November, after the harvest.

On the day appointed, families being assembled, they remembered first their duty to thank the "Giver of every good and perfect gift," publicly, for His bounty during the year; and so repaired early to His house to observe public worship.

But when the family and guests all met on Thanksgiving Day around the hospitable board, there was no lack, but a superabundance, of viands and tempting pastries, game, turkeys and chickens, wholesome vegetables and inviting fruits. The good wives vied with each other in their preparation of toothsome delicacies; indeed, some of them were famed throughout the colony for their culinary skill. To be a good housewife in those days, and to look well after the welfare and comfort of her family was considered woman's vocation.

Thanksgiving Day did not become a national observance until some time after the nation's separate life was assured. There was a general thanksgiving for peace in 1784, but none of a national character until our first President, by request of Congress, recommended one, in 1789, to celebrate the adoption of the Constitution. In 1795 there was a general thanksgiving for the suppression of insurrection in several States, and in 1815, one for the termination of our second war with England.

But these were sporadic instances. Governors of the different New England States often issued proclamations for the observance of the day, until, between the church and state, it grew there into an annual festival. Twice during the Civil War, President Lincoln issued proclamations for general thanksgiving—in 1862 and 1863, because of abundant harvests and certain victories, though in the former year the war cloud was still without a show of a silver lining.

Nov. 2, 1863, a national thanksgiving for peace was held, which was more generally observed, and perhaps more heartily, than any which had preceded it. Since then the custom has become annual—the President, followed by the Governors of the different States, issuing proclamations for the last Thursday in November.—Illustrated Home Journal.

THE THANKSGIVING REWARD.

"And ye did not see whether or nay the savages caught your brother?" The speaker was a gray-headed but well-muscled man in Puritan garb, and his words were addressed to two young men, one not much more than 15, while the other was apparently 17 or so. The three were gathered in the living room of a rude but stout log house, and the fire-light shone on a great bar dropped across the door, and a pile of muskets, pistols and swords lying on a bench near by. "Nay," said the elder of the two. "Brother was far from us, and when the savages leaped on us I shouted with all

my might, in the hope that, perchance, he might take warning in time. 'Twas scarce a second after that ere I was overborne by one of the red men, and when at last I buried my knife in his side I was only in time to rescue Silas here from another. Then we ran hither with Jews in their Feast of Tabernacles. Coming down to more modern times, we read of public thanksgivings in Germany, Holland, and in England, the recollection of whose "Harvest Home," perhaps, inspired the Puritans to inaugurate the custom.

"I fear me greatly that our poor, dear, brave Amos has been cut off. We must watch all night, lest he have escaped and suddenly appear before the door." It was a long and weary night. Twice before dawn the savages made sudden attacks, but each time the three watchers drove them off by well-directed fire.

They were relieved with such a hail of swift fire that four lay dead on the snow before the others broke and ran.

Slowly dawn came, and the three defenders could see the dead men plainly and the ring of the woods around them. They heard a moan, and looking in the direction of the sound perceived a painted man trying to raise himself on his elbow. "Poor creature!" said the old Puritan. "He must be suffering terribly."

"I almost feel as if we should go out and carry him into shelter, murderer and enemy though he is," said Isaac.

"That is true," said the old man. "It behoves us as Christians to be merciful; and it is in my mind that to-day there is to be a service of the giving of thanks in the settlement. 'Twere an unchristian thing to know that the prayers are arising there while we here listen with un-

ness and gain admittance. I tried this, but one of your bullets struck me."

The old Puritan sank on his knees. "Humbly I thank thee, O Lord," he prayed, "that thou didst not permit us to harden on their knees with him, looked upward humbly and said 'Amen!' to what was surely the most grateful Thanksgiving prayer uttered in all New England that day.—Portland Oregonian.

TEN LITTLE PUMPKINS.

Ten little pumpkins sitting on a vine; Through the fence a cow's head came, then there were nine.

Nine little pumpkins growing near the gate; Over one a wagon rolled, then there were eight.

Eight little pumpkins growing round and even; Baby thought he'd found a ball, then there were seven.

Seven little pumpkins with the tall weeds mint; Along came the gardener's hoe, then there were six.

Six little pumpkins left to grow and thrive; On one the pony stepped, then there were five.

Five little pumpkins where ten grew before; One withered in the sun, then there were four.

Four little pumpkins, green as green can Johnny made a lantern, then there were three.

Three big green pumpkins; then said little Sue: "Make me a lantern, please," then there were two.

Two yellow pumpkins ripened in the sun; Aunt Mary took one home, then there was but one.

One big ripe pumpkin, left, the last of many; Grandma made Thanksgiving pies, then there wasn't any. —NINETTE M. LOWATER.

Making the Proclamation.

There is a good deal of form and ceremony about the making of the Thanksgiving proclamation. It is composed by the President himself and in most instances written out in his own hand. When this is done the document goes to the State Department, where it is carefully copied in ornamental writing that is almost like engraving on the official blue paper of that department. The next thing needed on the document is the great seal of the government. This seal is kept by the clerk of pardons and commissions, and it is very carefully guarded under lock and key. Its keeper will not produce it without a special warrant signed by the President, and an impression of the seal is quite a ceremony in itself. When the proclamation has been thus signed and sealed many copies are made of it by

THANKSGIVING AND YOU.

You are just an average man. Riches have not come to you, nor has extreme poverty followed you. You can triumphantly and truthfully say "I never had a dollar that I did not earn." When politicians speak of the popular will and the rights of the plain people they mean you and the millions like you. Sometimes you are known as the Good Citizen, but it is all the same—you are the majority, 50 to 1, in this grand country of ours. You learned early to use your hands and your brains and found work for both. You learned that labor is good, and because of the ambition that was born in you you toiled and played the part of a man.

You had a fair share of good health. You loved, and because the world is full of good women, you found a mate who was willing to give up romance and become the mother of your children and the bearer of more burdens than a man can know. And there has been joy in your home and young folks have thought and still think that the wisdom of the world is all centered in dad. You bought a home, and by this time perhaps it is yours, every stick and stone, from the tulips around the porch to the chicken house in the back yard. And there is a little bank account that takes away the scare of a rainy day. The masses have many bank accounts in this country.

On election day your vote weighs as much as the vote of the millionaire. You have a voice in government, a hand in the making of laws. There are public schools for your children. There are countless means of recreation that have been gotten down to a plane where a great deal of good can be gotten for very little money. Philanthropists, honest politicians and office-holders are trying to improve the lot of the plain people. Your boy may become Governor, or even President. Most of the men who have held those positions come from the masses.

Of course, there are ills. Forget them if you can. Remember that the joy shines on no land where there is so much of freedom, opportunity, joy, tenderness, sympathy and charity, as in America. Compare your condition with the average of any people on God's footstool and you will find that you, on this national holiday, as one of the millions, have cause to—

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below."

touched hearts to the agony of a fellow-man."

"You are right, father," said Isaac. "I will run out and drag him in, for he seems a slight lad. If you will cover my path with the guns."

"May God uphold thee," said the old man. Without further words the door was unbarred and the young man rushed out. Quickly he stooped and seized the lad, and even as the forms of the savages appeared among the trees and the arrows began to fly, he won back to shelter unharmed.

He let the wounded man slide to the ground, and the next moment the three Puritans were amazed at hearing the words, "Father! Brothers!" come from his lips.

"Amos!" cried the father. "Yes, it is I," said Amos, smiling weakly.

"You will wonder to see me painted as a savage. It is simple enough. When I found myself cut off, I lay in the woods last night and crept close enough to the savage camp to steal some paint. Later I stripped one of the Indians who fell in the first night attack. My plan was to try to work through their lines in the night and make the settlement, and I trusted to my disguise to help me through. But when the Indians made the second attack the idea struck me that I might be able to rush close to the door in the dark-

clerks, and one is sent to the Governor of every State in the Union. It is also given out then to the press agents, who telegraph it all over the United States. Each Governor, as he receives it, issues one himself for his State.

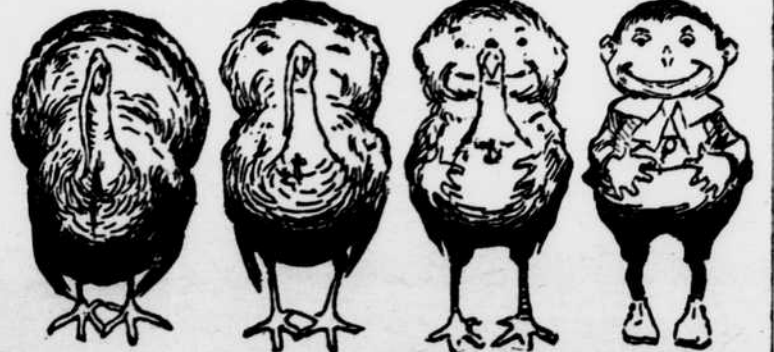
There were eight Thanksgivings days appointed by the Continental Congress for observance among the colonies during the war of independence. After the one called for the purpose of celebrating the peace treaty, which was held in 1784, the day was allowed to lapse until 1789, when Washington took his seat as President. The idea in these early days was to offer thanks on some special occasion. That our ancestors could find eight such occasions during the dark days of the Revolution shows that they were ready to be thankful on somewhat slim provocation. But it also shows that the gobsbers shed their blood for the country as well as the men.

The Modest Carver. "Henry, at our next little dinner we won't have any carving done on the table."

"Good! That's where I generally do it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thanksgiving. What though you have no earthly goods Nor laugh on your brow, If you have not malaria, Be thankful anyhow.

THE EVOLUTION OF A FAT TURKEY.



"That's all very well," said the old man. "It sounds pretty and it may go down with Mabel, but I want to tell you that it doesn't with me. My experience has been that the men who ought to die for the sake of the women they love beat the record on longevity. If you make any sort of a husband you won't be required to die. You might insure your life, though. Do you think you could do that and cut out the cigars and the plaid socks to meet the installments on the furniture when they come due? How about it?"

"I'd do anything, sir," replied the blushing youth.

"Certainly you would," said the old man, with a note of sarcasm in his voice. "You'd brave any danger for her, make any sacrifice for her, wouldn't you? Let me tell you that you are running some little danger when you ask a girl like Mabel to cook for you. I know what I'm talking about. I'm suffering from chronic indigestion now as a result of my diet during my early married life, and Mabel's mother knew more about cooking in a minute even than her daughter will know in twenty years. Of course, you hadn't thought of that?"

"I can't say that I have thought about the possible risks of indigestion," said the young man. "And you know," he added, "the health foods were not invented when you were first married. We could lay in a supply of those and get along, perhaps."

"I don't know whether you are trying to be funny or not," said the old man. "I know that you won't find it funny when you try it. It's all very well to talk about enduring hardships cheerfully, but I know from personal experience that the man who can sit down to a dinner of bullet-headed, lukewarm potatoes, soggy home-made bread or sawdust baker's bread and burned gristly steak with a beaming countenance and then go whistling into the kitchen to help his wife wash the dishes is the exception. You wouldn't dream of making a kick on anything that Mabel had prepared for you with her own fair hands, of course?"

"I'm quite sure I wouldn't," declared the suitor.

"If that's the case I ought to fall on your neck and give you my blessing," said the old man. "If I hadn't a memory and a lick or two of common sense I would. That's about the only thing that stands in the way of your happiness. I guess I know. Do you think you are any more patient than I was at your age, or that you are any more mushy on the delicate subject we're discussing?"

"I'd rather not answer that question, if you don't mind," said the young man, calmly.

"Of course, you have an idea that I'm a crank. I tell you, sir, that you don't know what you've got before you and I do. There's poor cooking, there's house cleaning, there are irritating debts and the shoe question and the hat question and curl papers and wrappers and headaches and carpet beating and furnace tending before you at least, and there may be more than that."

"You are sorry to inform me that you are not rich. I know blamed well you're not. There wasn't any need of telling me that. The question is whether you will fool away what money you do make on yourself and grouch when Mabel wants a new hat or something, or whether you'll be kind to her and thrifty and industrious. I tell you frankly right now that you haven't entirely settled that doubt in my mind as yet."

"I don't suppose that anybody could entirely settle such doubts as that," said the young man.

"I don't suppose so either," said the father.

"At the same time," said the young man, "I feel sure that I can stand the test of all that."

"You feel sure, but you can't tell," said the old man.

"Only by trying it, sir. It's the only way I know of."

"I wish you'd try it with some other man's daughter. But I guess it's no use proposing that?"

"No, sir."

The old man sighed. "That's the dickens of it!" he said. "You see, you can never be sure."—Chicago Daily News.

GOOD Short Stories

A young man who had prolonged his call on his sweetheart a few nights ago was surprised when a window in an upper story was raised as he left the house, and the voice of the mistress called out: "Leave an extra quart this morning, please?"

One morning Douglas Jerrold and Compton proceeded together to view the pictures in the Gallery of Illustration. On entering the ante-room they found themselves opposite to a number of long mirrors. "Look at that picture," said Compton, pointing to his own reflection. "Very fine," said Jerrold, regarding it intently; "wants hanging, though."

In a Tennessee court an old colored woman was put on the witness stand to tell what she knew about the annihilation of a hog by a railroad locomotive. Being sworn, she was asked if she had seen the train kill the hog in question. "Yessah, I seed it," "Then," said counsel, "tell the court in as few words as possible just how it occurred."

"Yo' honah," responded the old lady. "I shore kin tell yo' in a few words. It jest tooted an' tuck him."

The late Bishop James Newbury Fitzgerald, in an address in St. Louis, once declared that sympathy, far more than eloquence or learning, made for success in the ministry. "Too many of us, through lack of sympathy," he said, "say the worst, the most inappropriate things. Thus a young Baptist friend of mine, condoling with a housebreaker in a jail, droned: 'Ah, my friend, let us remember that we are here to-day and gone to-morrow.' 'You may be; I ain't,' the housebreaker answered shortly."

Mark Twain tells a story of the appearance of Sarah Bernhardt at Hartford, at a time when he was a citizen of that town. Theater tickets were three dollars apiece—and a widow and her daughter, delightful and kind-hearted folk, were keenly desirous of seeing the great French actress, but feared that it was not quite right to spend six dollars on a one-night theatrical treat when there were poor and hungry people in the town. So they took the six dollars and sent it to a poor family whom they may term the Smiths. "Whereupon the Smiths," concluded the story, "took the money and bought tickets to see Sarah Bernhardt!"

In a western Kentucky town Ben Watson had saved the life of Myra Underhill. She had fallen into a river, and as she was sinking for the third time, her rescuer reached and saved her. Aunt Tabby Wilson, the oldest woman in the village, was loud in

praise of the heroism of the young man, and at once declared that Ben and Myra must get married. But Ben demurred. The arrangement did not suit him. "Why not marry Myra, Ben?" said the old lady. "She's a nice girl, and we'll have a fine wedding." "She is a nice girl, all right," replied Ben, "but I don't think we oughter marry. Seems to me, he went on, 'I have done enough for Myra.'"

Gray Horses in Maine.

After a disquisition on the value of gray horses, as compared with horses of other colors, a writer sagely notes: "You may change a farmer's religion or politics, make him think he is rich and handsome, coax his wife to run away with you, or sell him a dog, but you will never make him think a gray horse is not a jewel. I read somewhere recently that gray horses were not up to the standard, or words to that effect. I never was astonished in my life. I have always thought, and do now, that gray or white horses were the handsomest, toughest breed on the planet."

"The celebrated Arabian horses are white or dapple gray. Famous generals in all wars have ridden white or iron gray chargers. Circus men select gray horses to draw the band wagons in street parades. A great packing company always selects Percheron horses, not so much for the color, but because their feet will stand traveling on the pavements better than any other draught breed. It is said that Joan or Arc rode a milk-white horse, and St. John, the revelator, saw a white horse in heaven (Revelations 6: 2). Half of the draught horses in Aroostook are white or gray, and another decade will see 90 per cent of them of that color."—Lewiston Journal.

Getting an Opening.

A man had a story about a gun which he delivered himself of upon all occasions. At a dinner party one evening he writhed in his chair for over an hour, waiting for a chance to introduce his story, but no opportunity presented itself. Finally he slipped a coin into the hand of a waiter and whispered: "When you leave the room again, slam the door."

The waiter slammed the door as directed, and the man sprang to his feet, with the exclamation:

"What that noise—a gun?"

"Oh, no!" resumed his host. "It was only the door."

"Ah, I see! Well, speaking of guns reminds me of a little story," etc.—Liverpool Mercury.

Perhaps a Freeze-Out.

"Did you see where some railroads are planning a refrigerator combination?" "That will mean a cold deal for somebody."—Baltimore American.

Busy Man.

Mrs. Church—Is your husband taking any part in the peace conference? Mrs. Gotham—No, he's at home fighting the furnace.—Yonkers Statesman.

Catarrh
Invites Consumption
It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.
It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.
Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Radically and permanently cures.
In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.



20 Mule Team BORAX
Sample, Booklet and Whiz, parlor game, 10c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, Cal.

Write us about banking by mail
4% Paid on Savings Accounts
Scandinavian Commercial & Savings Bank Tacoma
O. GRANRUD, Pres. W. H. PRINGLE, Cash.

P. & B.
Building Paper

is strong - waterproof - odorless. Rats, mice and vermin will not attack it—a circumstance that will at once appeal to the householder.

P. & B. Building Paper is saturated with a material of a permanent nature, hence will not decay. It will last as long as the building itself.

Send for booklets.
The Paraffine Paint Co.
Manufacturers of
P & B Ready Roofing
P & B Paints and
P & B Building Paper

403 Occidental Ave., Seattle

Beware of Cheap Teeth Copying.
In the making of dental plates the teeth are fastened to the plate by means of pins. This method has now become of immense importance to you because on account of the high price of platinum it is not possible to make teeth as cheaply as a few years ago. Many manufacturers of teeth have substituted nickel and copper or nickel steel for platinum. These metals are all affected in the mouth because of the acids present. They call it "Nickelate," "Nickelite," etc. I guarantee every tooth I use to contain pins of pure platinum, the only metal that can be and is used in first-class teeth.
Cheap pins cost but \$0.25 per pound. Platinum pins, the kind I use, cost \$4.50 per pound.
DR. S. R. WAGNER, Dentist,
302-304 Johnston Building,
Corner Third and University Sts.,
Main 4157, Seattle.

Take either large yellow or large blue plums; weigh and place them in a kettle of boiling water; let them remain a minute, transfer the fruit to a large, flat dish, then carefully remove the skins. For six pounds of plums allow four pounds of sugar and one quart of water. Boil sugar and water five minutes, remove all scums, add the plums and cook three minutes. Carefully fill the glass jars with plums; add the syrup five minutes longer; strain and pour it over the plums. Fill to overflowing. Close the jars and set them in a cold place.

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS
HAIR VIGOR

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.
One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

SLAYING AN INDUSTRY.
British War Department Buys 200,000 American Horseshoes.

Sir Howard Vincent, M. P., has just succeeded in drawing forth from Mr. Haldane, the Secretary of State for War, what is considered a most important admission, that the government is administering the death blow to what was once a most flourishing British industry—horseshoe making. Sir Howard's interpellation is worth quoting, says the New York Times.

To ask the Secretary of State for War if an order for 100,000 pairs of horseshoes has recently been placed by the war department in America; if 417 kegs of horseshoes which arrived this month for C. & Co., per steamship Minneapolis, 808 kegs per steamship Minneapolis, and 435 kegs per steamship Minnehaha, from New York, were in reality for the shoeing of British army horses, and, having regard to the depression in the horseshoe trade in the United Kingdom and among farmers generally, owing to the increase in the use of motors, if he can explain why his Majesty's government did not give this order in a way to support British industries and British workers.

Mr. Haldane has admitted that an order for 100,000 pairs of horseshoes had been placed by the war officials in America, "in the interest of the economical administration of the army, which cannot regard the source of supply." The secretary presented no figures. It is admitted that the war office may have effected a small saving by the transaction, but just such miserly practices, it is declared, are slowly killing British industries. One government organ points with satisfaction to the alleged fact that the government can buy horseshoes in America cheaper than the United States government can.

WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me what the son of a king and queen is called? Tommy—Yes, ma'am—the Jack.

"What are the mountains for?" asked the teacher of the juvenile geography class. "For summer resorts," answered the small boy at the foot.

Little Harold—I hope I shall be bald when I get to be a man. His Mother—Why, dear? Little Harold—So I can sit in the front row at the theater.

"Johnny," said a father to his greedy offspring, "you are like a pig. Do you know what a pig is?" "Yes, sir," answered Johnny. "A pig is a hog's little boy."

A small miss, being asked at the close of her first day at school how she liked the teacher, replied: "Oh, pretty well. She reminds me of mamma, she's so awfully saucy."

Aunt Julia—Freddie, you have mud all over your new suit! What will mamma say? Freddie—Oh, she'll be hoppin' mad, but I've just got to spill my clothes 'fore she lets me have any fun in 'em.

Gilbert, the small son of a minister, was one day trying to construct a church with his building blocks, but found he hadn't enough blocks. "Say, papa," he inquired, gravely, "can't you hold up your congregation for funds to finish my church?"

Little Elmer—Say, Uncle Bob, what makes you walk lame? Uncle Bob—There was a streetcar accident to-day and I got caught in the jam. Little Elmer—Well, I know how that is. Mamma caught me in the jam one time and I walked lame for a week.

Pat Was Going Some.
An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.
"Be jabbers!" said Pat, "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was a broth."—Judge.

Love Is King.
Love is the great disciplinarian, the supreme harmonizer, the true peacemaker. It is the great balm for all that blights happiness or breeds discontent. It is a sovereign panacea for malice, revenge and all the brutal propensities. As cruelty melts before kindness, so the evil passions find their antidote in sweet charity and loving sympathy.—Success Magazine.

By Darkness Made Visible.
Parker—Stage stars to-day are mighty small luminaries.
Winter—That's right; they wouldn't be seen at all if it were not for the benighted condition of our drama.—Boston Transcript.

A Stayer.
"I'm going to kiss you when I tell you good-by."
"I fear I'll be too old to be kissable then."—Houston Post.

It is the contrariness of her sex that causes a woman to love a man after she imagines she has broken his heart by not loving him.

A man is up against tough luck if he marries a woman who knows that she knows more than he does.

RHEUMATISM RECIPE
PREPARE THIS SIMPLE HOME-MADE MIXTURE YOURSELF.

Buy the Ingredients from Any Druggist in Your Town and Shake them in a Bottle to Mix This.

A well known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large New York daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which anyone can easily prepare at home.

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being a vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent relief, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of even the small towns elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists will mix the prescription if asked to.

The President says the war on the trusts must continue, and we all throw up our hats and cheer the sentiment. But in the meantime the trusts boost the cost of living higher and higher.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1905.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Onion Juice for Flavoring.
If you want a spoonful of onion juice for flavoring, cut the onion in two and press it in a common lemon squeezer, kept for the purpose. If you need only a few drops, cut a slice from the onion and scrape the surface three or four times with a sharp knife, holding it over the dish you wish to flavor.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

John D. is credited with the plan to build a sixteen-story church in Cleveland. That may help some, but at best he will find it a pretty long jump from the steeple to the nearby gates.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.
Write Allen's Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Cheese Nuts.
A delicious dish to serve with toasted crackers and hot coffee: Chop a pint of English walnuts or blanched almonds. If almonds are used, slightly toast them. Place layers or chopped nuts in a small pan, alternating with layers of grated cheese and grated bread crumbs; season with butter (in dots) and dashes of salt and pepper. Bake twenty minutes.

THE MILK PANS are quickly cleaned and rid of all greasy "feel" when washed in Borax and water in the following proportions—1 tablespoon of Borax to a quart of water.

"Ads" are bringing in naval recruits, so even Uncle Sam has learned that "advertising pays."

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and to save by all leading druggists.

S. N. U. No. 46-1907

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

DYSPEPSIA AND DESTINY.

Men Who Neglected Their Bodies Failed When Success Was Nigh.

Man has a machine, an apparatus of delicate adjustment, but of great power—his body—but too often he neglects to use it, says the Boston Globe. He lets it rest in ease or slumber in sloth. He coddles it. He arrays it in fine linen and purple, bedizens it with jewels and pamper it with indigestible foods, often sparing it the arduous labor of mastication. He permits it to sit awkwardly with crossed legs or stooped shoulders, as if the trunk was too fragile to hold up its limbs, or the weight of the atmosphere was an Atlas load for its back.

And what reward hath the mind for this indulgence granted the sybarite flesh? Ingratitude and complaining accompanied by accusations. The poor, debilitated muscles and nerves justly charge that the overindulgent mind has been neglectful of its duties and, despising so weak and ignorant a foreman, desert or rebel, and leave their should-be boss impotent to carry out the true work of a man.

The marvelous mind of Alexander, which ruled a world, had no discipline for its body after it became acquainted with oriental pomp and seriousness, and disregarded the stalwart virility with which in other days it tamed Bucephalus.

Napoleon, busy with rearranging the map of Europe, did not properly masticate his chicken a la Marengo and allowed it to pass in the rough into the spoiled child of a stomach, trusting to the liver—a weak one inherited from his father—to complete the lack of mastication.

Probably the great disaster of Leipzig was due to his careless eating.

Voltaire has said the fate of a nation often depended on the good or bad digestion of a prime minister, and Motley declares that the gout of Charles V. changes the destinies of the world.

Babae, incomparable novelist, died at 50 when he had planned for a life of rural rest, died because he allowed the craving stomach to have coffee at all hours and in great quantities; and while his mind sauntered in all the highways, lanes and alleys of human society, his body, cabined in a monk's robe, took no exercise, but stuck to a garret, except when a sheriff's approach made flight a thing desired by the agile mind.

In that delightful essay, "Saints and Their Bodies," Colonel Higginson says: "Three of the four Greek fathers ruined their health early and were invalids for the rest of their days. Three only of the whole eight were able-bodied men—Ambrose, Augustine and Athanasius—and the permanent influence of these three has been far greater than that of all the others put together."

"He is born for a minister," New England parents once said of the puny twigs of the family tree, while they deputed the lusty limbs to bear the buffets of secular storms.
Luther scoffed at Juvenal's axiom of "A healthy mind in a healthy body"—an axiom commended to the degenerate Romans—but other religious leaders have welcomed and heeded the warning contained in the saying of the great satirist. If Calvin was an invalid all the days of his life, George, Michael and Martin were robust. If some noted prelates have not treated their bodies as they ought, we have seen even a delicate Leo XIII. illustrate to the letter, "mens sana in corpore sano."

Marriage After Death in China.

The strangest of all strange Chinese customs is that of marriage after death. When a young person of marriageable age dies unmarried the fond parents give him or her a mate "in order not to let their loved one lie all alone in the cemetery."

The details of the marriage are usually arranged by a slant-eyed Schachchen for a consideration. When all is settled a grave is dug alongside that of the boy or young man to become a groom. Then the casket of the dead bride is removed from its resting place and carried to that of the groom with great ceremony and with attendance of all relatives and friends. A band is never missing. The more well-to-do the father-in-law the more bands. At the head of the procession a red flag is carried "in order to show the soul of the young girl the road."

The relatives await the bride at his grave. There is a religious ceremony when the second coffin arrives. Congratulations, singing and musical exercises follow. These signify the wedding. When the bride's coffin is lowered into the grave there is much crying and lamentation.

In the Wrong Church.

An absent-minded woman one Sunday morning walked into church, took a front seat and joined in the service vigorously, according to the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Then the collection basket was passed to her, and putting a coin into it, she looked about. She cast glances in every direction, her mind cleared, and an expression of amazement overspread her face. She got up. She hurried down the aisle. She overtook the man with the collection basket. "I'm in the wrong church," she whispered, and taking out the coin she had put in, she hurried forth.

Wins the Jobs.
"She is fitting herself for a position to apply for a job as typewriter."
"Patronizing a shorthand school?"
"No, a beauty doctor."—Pittsburg Press.

Golf continues to be a popular game in the pictures advertising summer clothes and vacation trips.

WHY MAN CAN'T FLY.

But Is Aided by Air in Bones and Web Frame.

"Flight as a personal matter can never be attempted by man, for the plain reason that he is not provided with a flying body," writes Dr. Andrew Wilson. "A near neighbor quadruped of his, the bat, has evolved flying powers, but it has developed a frame which, like that of the bird, is made for flight as its true means of locomotion."

"Its bones are filled with air and otherwise it has points which render its aerial trips, not so extensive as those of the bird, easily performed. In the bird, it is simply the whole arm or forelimb which is modified in the wing, and it is the actual movement of this feathered arm which propels its possession through the air."

"But the bat's flight is of a different kind. It calls to its aid a skinfold which stretches between the four enormously elongated fingers, runs between forelimbs and hindlimbs and between hindlimbs and tail. In the bat, therefore, we have something of the bat's sail order of things added to the wing, as opposed to the movements of the wing, pure and simple, in the bird."

"A flying fish does not fly. It leaps from the sea, spreading its big breast fins wide, and is carried so far by the initial velocity it acquired in its preliminary rush through the water. Nor do flying squirrels or flying lizards fly. They possess folds of skin fringing their bodies, which merely act as parachutes, sustaining them in their aerial leaps from bough to bough."

"Engineers have calculated that a relatively enormous amount of energy would be required to be exerted by a man to raise him from the ground into the air under the existing circumstances of his life. This energy it is impossible to generate within the frame, and so the personal flight problem must be put out of court altogether."

"It may be a different matter when motor power, light and energy of sufficient extent can be provided to assist man in his aerial excursions. The idea that some personal apparatus, so to speak, might enable man to convert himself into a flier, has its own attraction, and possibly the idea may take practical shape. But the more hopeful solution of human flight is the delightful flying machine, man being merely the passenger in it, and not its propelling genius."—Chicago News.

TINY FLOWERS IN PORCELAIN.

From France Comes a Quaintly Decorative Effect for Dinner Table.

The heart of a china collector would be made glad by a visit such as I enjoyed recently in the shop of a ceramist d'art, says a Paris correspondent of Vogue. I was shown real Sevres pate tendre, made by his own chemical process. Broken dinner services of ancient design may be matched here and completed. I saw beautiful plates and dishes of transparent enamel, most difficult, it appears, to do, for it is put into the oven many times and often broken in the process. Small wonder, then, it is dear, for one cup and saucer is \$100. A plate of "modern enamel" is \$35. A plate of Sevres pate tendre is in lovely shades of pink, pale green and blue. The plates are \$30. The design is in delicate set flowers and graceful garlands. Very lovely were plates of pate tendre with circles of lovely pink or delicious yellow, twined about with tiny flowers. These are \$22 each.

More modest in price are little boxes for the dressing table, candlesticks and little dishes, all copied from veritable antiques, for \$2.40, \$2.80 and \$3.20. Who would not value a little gift of that sort? There are vases of graceful form of \$3.60 and umbrella handles for \$3.20. A copy of an old design is carried out in a chocolate pot for \$3. Cups to match are \$2.50 each.

Such a quaintly decorative effect for the dinner table may be obtained by tiny individual pots of flowers, not real, as we have had them, nor even artificial, but in porcelain in imitation of old porcelains de Saxe, pot and mossy earth and demure little old-fashioned flowers, all in the faded but strong old colorings that harmonize so well with old Strasbourg or Brittany plates. Tiny pots are 40 cents apiece and there are several larger sizes for grouping about a center decoration of porcelain fruit. The larger pots are \$3 and \$4.

Sun, Moon and Tides.

The sun and moon conjointly affect the oceans in obedience to the fact in nature known as the law of the attraction of gravity. It is the nature of things that the sun and moon shall pull at the earth's waters, and no further explanation can be given. When the sun and moon are pulling in line the tides are highest and when pulling against each other the lowest. The moon is so much nearer the earth than the sun that it does most of the pulling, notwithstanding its greatly inferior dimensions.

Easily Distinguished.
Clara—There should be a law passed compelling men to wear some distinct dress to denote whether they are married or not.
Maude—Oh, that isn't necessary.
Clara—Why not?
Maude—When a man is seen on the street in a last year's hat and baggy trousers, it is safe to bet that he's married.—Chicago News.

No Way Out of It.
"We are worried about Julia. She got out of a sickbed to go to the matinee."
"How could she?"
"She had to go; she had a ticket."

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NAROTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WATSON
Pumpkin Seed—
Licorice—
Dandelion—
Sage—
Cinnamon—
Cassia—
Ginger—
Peppermint—
Sassafras—
Sulphur—
Castor Oil—
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Watson
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The H. F. NORTON CO. HIDES, LEATHER and SHOE FINDINGS.
Prompt Cash Returns for Consignments of Hides, Pelts, Wool and Furs at Full Market Value. Write for price list and shipping tags to Department B.
206 Third Avenue South SEATTLE, WASH.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD
\$25,000 Reward
To anyone who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make a sell more men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.
THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make is because of their excellent style, enduring, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of materials and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled workmen, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry and whose workmanship cannot be excelled. I could take you to any large factory at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.
My \$4.00 and \$5.00 GILT EDGE Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. GUARANTEE: The genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Some allowance must be made for Sir Thomas Lipton in his contention that a race might be made just as well with yachts that would be of some practical use after the contest is over. Even a jolly good fellow grows weary of spending millions of dollars on vessels that have no real value except as junk.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 161 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A New York philosopher declares that brains are not needed for thinking and that a bold forehead is no sign of intellectual strength. To prove his point he says that the forehead of the child is proverbially bold and prominent and that women generally have higher, bolder foreheads than men. There is no denying that he is a bold philosopher.

CATARRH BLOOD AND SYSTEM DISORDERED

Catarrh is not merely an inflammation of the tissues of the head and throat, as the symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucous dripping back into the throat, continual hawking and spitting, etc., would seem to indicate; it is a blood disease in which the entire circulation and the greater part of the system are involved. Catarrh is due to the presence of an excess of uric acid in the blood. The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels frequently become torpid and dull in their action and instead of carrying off the refuse and waste of the body, leave it to sour and form uric acid in the system. This is taken up by the blood and through its circulation distributed to all parts of the system. These impurities in the blood irritate and inflame the different membranes and tissues of the body, and the contracting of a cold will start the secretions and other disgusting and disagreeable symptoms of Catarrh. As the blood goes to all parts of the body the catarrhal poison affects all parts of the system. The head has a tight, full feeling, nose continually stopped up, pains above the eyes, slight fever comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and affected by this disease. It is a waste of time to try to cure Catarrh with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc. Such treatment does not reach the blood, and can, therefore, do nothing more than temporarily relieve the discomfort of the trouble. To cure Catarrh permanently the blood must be thoroughly purified and the system cleansed of all poisons, and at the same time strengthened and built up. Nothing equals S. S. S. for this purpose. It attacks the disease at its head, goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and makes a complete and lasting cure. S. S. S. removes every particle of the catarrhal poison from the blood, making this vital stream pure, fresh and healthy. Then the inflamed membranes begin to heal, the head is loosened, and cleared, the hawking and spitting cease, and the constitution is built up and vigorous health is restored. S. S. S. also tones up the stomach and digestion and acts as a rest tonic to the entire system. If you are suffering with Catarrh begin the use of S. S. S. and write us a statement of your case and our physicians will send you literature about Catarrh, and give you special medical advice without charge. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

S. S. S.
PURELY VEGETABLE
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

every symptom disappears, the constitution is built up and vigorous health is restored. S. S. S. also tones up the stomach and digestion and acts as a rest tonic to the entire system. If you are suffering with Catarrh begin the use of S. S. S. and write us a statement of your case and our physicians will send you literature about Catarrh, and give you special medical advice without charge. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, DEC. 26, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance - \$2.00
Six Months " " " 1.00
Three Months " " " .75

ADVERTISING RATES

Professional Cards, per month - \$1.00
Display, per inch " " 1.00
Locals, 10 cents per line, first insertion;
5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.
Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

THAT FLEET OF OURS

Most people think that the voyage of the squadron of warships now on its way to the Pacific Coast is nothing out of the ordinary. Here are a few items that bear on the subject:

In the first place, the intended route from Hampton Roads around the Horn to San Francisco, thence across the Pacific, through the Indian ocean, the Red Sea, the length of the Mediterranean, and across the Atlantic, is about 44,000 knots—practically twice the circumference of the globe.

To push the thirty-five vessels that distance at an average speed of twelve miles an hour requires 840,000 tons of coal. This coal would form a single cone 327 feet high and 416 feet across the base.

If the fourteen thousand officers and men would lie down, head to foot, there would be fifteen miles of them.

These men will consume 400,000 loaves of bread, or one loaf 890 feet long, 80 feet wide and 80 feet deep.

About 3,230,000 pounds of beef will be used—enough to form one steer whose back would reach the top of the tallest forest tree and who could not walk in the widest city street.

There will be used 108,500 pounds of turkeys; 260,000 eggs; 33,000 pound each of fresh pork loins and fresh veal; 22,000 pounds of fresh country sausage; 430,000 pounds of potatoes; 108,500 pounds of onions; 22,000 pounds of prunes; 55,000 pounds each of tinned apricots, pears, peaches, Lima and string beans, evaporated milk and condensed milk; 108,500 pounds each of canned peas, tomatoes and corn; and 11,000 gallons of tomato catsup.

If the combined force of all the guns of the fleet were applied to one gun, it would hurl the projectile weighing 250,000 pounds from

Washington, D. C., to Yokohama, Japan, over 8,000 miles

ECONOMY, PUBLIC AND PRIVATE

The country at large has had a long decade of reckless extravagance, and the "rich man's panic" has intervened to check the wild and vicious course, and to set up the revisionary principle of rational economy in both the public and private budgets of the people everywhere. It is an excellent thing for all of us that the stringency has come, since we have the lesson without the crushing bitterness of a universal panic, and may make good use of the hint, still possessing the resources for improvement that otherwise would not have been left us. We will enter the new year of 1908 with a realizing sense of the necessities of the hour and may plan and prospect our course through its term to an advantage that will measure immensely to our credit as a nation even if its sums of profit shall be greatly less than usual.

We have been fixing too exalted a limit on our aims and it is healthful to descend, once in while, to the commoner levels of equity and sobriety and prudence, and take a new start. Nothing can keep us from ascending again, and with an abiding faith in that principle of success, we can afford to step backward to gather impetus for the fresh leap, and make it more solid and cleaner basis.

The doctrine of retrenchment applies to the whole gamut of human affairs and through the private systems as well as the public lines of endeavor and cost; and its benefits are equally universal.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS

The postmaster-general of the United States, in his latest report to the president, unqualifiedly recommends the establishment of postal savings banks throughout the country and urges many excellent and specific reasons why this institution should be inaugurated. Chief among the very tangible considerations he presents in behalf of his theory is the prime essential of governmental regulation and responsibility over the savings of the common people which are now known to run into hundreds of millions of dollars.

Without going into the details of efficiency and safety and convenience which he submits in extenuation of his plain championship of the measure, it is enough to say that it is wholly a popular idea and has the sanction and fine example of many a foreign establishment that has proved beyond all doubt those things he claims for it; and we hope to see the proposition thoroughly thrashed out in the present congress and eventually launched upon wholesome and effective lines. We can afford to take so excellent a cue from our friends abroad, especially when it contributes so manifestly and largely to the good of the people who need everything in the way of protection they can get.

The development of the garnet ledge near Wrangell is assured beyond doubt. The management is in the hands of the first woman's corporation in the world, the membership of which comprises some of the ablest business and professional women of the United States. The success of the Alaska Garnet Mining and Manufacturing Co. will add strength to the growing knowledge of the importance of woman in the world of business. Here is an industry that has laid dormant and undeveloped for many years. Comes now an association of women to work up a fortune from a thing which men have passed over and trodden under foot. Unbounded

success is the least we will predict for, and wish, these women.

An Oregon exchange says: "Investigators tell us 'tis the little things that kill; and you'll find no deadly microbes on a thousand-dollar bill." To verify the above statement the SENTINEL cashier has carefully looked over all the bills of that denomination now on hand and failed to discover a single microbe.

"Don't ever judge a man by the clothes he wears. A man may be shabbily dressed and be an editor while the man with a silk hat and Havana cigar may be a delinquent subscriber."—Ex.

WRANGELL SHINGLE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FIRST-CLASS

SHINGLES

Buy at Home and Save Freight Charges and Time

To Those Who Seek Quality...

We call your attention to our line of

GUARANTEED Amazon Rubber Boots and Leather Top Pacs

These represent the Highest Standard yet reached in the manufacture of Rubber Footwear for

Miners and Fishermen

Made from Pure Para Rubber

Ask those who know us what our GUARANTEE means.

Gorham Rubber Company

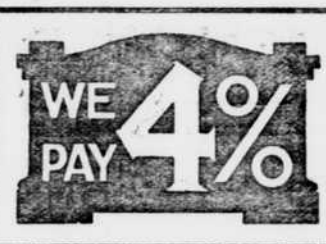
SEATTLE, WASH

F. MATHESON, Agent, WRANGELL, ALASKA

Simple Banking..

IT IS VERY EASY TO HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT EVEN IF YOU DO LIVE IN ALASKA

We have hundreds of customers living in Alaska who send all of their deposits to us BY MAIL



If you would like to keep your money in the oldest bank in the State of Washington, WRITE US.

DEXTER HORTON & CO., BANKERS

SEATTLE

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$1,000,000

S. C. SHURICK, M.D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Calls Attended Day or Night

Office in Rooms Vacated by Dr. DeVigne
WRANGELL, ALASKA

C. A. EMERY, D. D. S.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in Patenaude Building
Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 5
Other hours by Appointment
WRANGELL, ALASKA

RAW FURS

WE PAY

High Prices for Fine Furs

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

Percey's Fur House

Oshkosh, - Wisconsin

SHIP YOUR FURS

TO
BECKER BROS. & COMPANY
136-132 MICHIGAN STREET, CHICAGO
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALASKA FURS
and obtain
HIGHEST PRICES

Give us a trial and let us convince you.
Send for our Price List, Etc.

GROCERIES

MEATS

Hazelwood Butter
Hazelwood Eggs
Hazelwood Cheese

Paints and Oils

Window Glass
Window Curtains
Curtain Poles
Picture Frames
Wall Paper
Sign Painting
Paper Hanging

ANYTHING

WALTER C. WATERS

WRANGELL, ALASKA

PATENAUDE

carries a fine line of

SMOKERS' ARTICLES

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

Olympic Restaurant

F. CHON, Prop.

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie, 15c.

Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand

Drop in and see for yourself

Wrangell Marble

.... Works

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

WRANGELL SAWMILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

All Kinds of Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic, Finishing and Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, Etc.

Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is Prepared to Make Prompt Delivery of Lumber in Any Quantity to Any Point in Southeastern Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in Quantity will do well to apply for prices before buying elsewhere

WILLSON & SYLVESTER

Wrangell, Alaska

DRINK



THERE'S NEW VIGOR AND STRENGTH IN EVERY DROP

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act
June 30, 1906, Serial No. 9772

Seattle Brewing & Malting Co.
SEATTLE, U. S. A.

THE MINT SALOON

C. DENNY

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

WRANGELL HOTEL

LYNCH & GRANT
PROPRIETORS

BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Billiard and Card Tables

Courteous Treatment Always Assured

BREWERY SALOON AND BILLIARD HALL

BRUNO GREIF, PROPRIETOR

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

First Class House in Every Particular

WRANGELL,

ALASKA

Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game
Wholesale and Retail

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall be My Motto

RAW FURS

AND DEERSKINS

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

200-212 First Avenue North, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Alaska's best specialty very high grade white fur garments, skins and furs, made to order, guaranteed to last, and delivered to your door.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

If desire, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Langley St., Victoria, B. C.

Here Are the Three Big Magazines



Offered With THE SENTINEL for Only \$2.10 Per Year